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brother Joseph Clifton a bever hat, and to my brother Michael Markland my surgery chest. To my brother and sister Lole two bever hats; my ring to my sister Barbary Clifton. To Mr. Reeves the freight of two tunne of goods homeward bound. To Mr. Hart the same and 25s to buy him a ring. Witnesses: Robert Reeves, Thomas Mant.

Goare, 52.

JOHN RINGE of London, Yoeman, being bound for Virginia in the Ship the Greate Hopewell. Will 31 August 1636: proved 19 April 1637. To my Brother Matthew Ringe, plumber, of the Strand, London, one half of my goods, etc., and to Thomas Fluellinge, livinge att the Pottashe quarter in Virginia, the other half, except as follows: To my friend Master Richard Atkins, three hundred weight of Tobacco, and my gold signet ring; to Mrs. Abigail Atkins, his wife, my Drumme cupp of silver; to Margaret Burnett, wife of Robert Burnett, my silver spoone; to Raphael Shemans, Chirurgion of said ship, my bible and 20s. Exeeutors: Matthew Ringe my Brother, and Richard Atkins. Witnesses: Edward North, Richard Hayne, William Baulke, N. P.

Goare, 54.

[Joseph Ring, merchant of York county, was born 1646, and died February 26 in 1702-3. He lived at "Ringfield," where his tomb bearing his arms remains. He left a large and valuable estate. For notice of the family see *William and Mary Quarterly*, VI, 148, 149.—ED.]

LETTER OF COL. RICHARD KIDDER MEADE.

[We are indebted to Rev. F. A. Meade for the copy of this letter from Col. Meade, an active and distinguished Revolutionary officer, who was one of Washington's aids.]

Tapan, Oct. 3d, 1780.

I wrote to you, my good friend, I know not the precise time, but in the course of last month, on a subject that keeps me

anxious. I have been absent for some days with the General, on an interview between him and the General and Admiral of the French army and navy. On my return I expected to have been gratified with a line from you in answer. I have however now been here five or six days, and cannot find a single line from you. You know I have patience, and I shall exhibit it on this occasion, as I know you are well employed, and then I am confident there was nothing offensive in my letter, and that there is still time for your advice. I am prompted now to give you this hint, not because I conceive you will not give it an answer, but in consequence of a recent infernal conduct that has lately taken place, which you must have been warned of before now. This circumstance, though I have ever looked on Arnold as an avaricious, unprincipled villain, has added fresh proofs, from the pain I have felt on the occasion, to evince that I have no more business in Public life than I have to cut the throat of you my friend. As I expect to see you not at a very distant period, and you will have been informed of this black affair, tho' not of all the particulars of it, I shall reserve them until then. I will only add that poor Andre, the British Adjt. General was executed yesterday; nor did it happen, my D'r Sir (though I would not have saved him for the world), without the loss of a tear on my part. You may think this declaration strange, as he was an enemy, until I tell you that he was a rare character. From the time of his capture to his last moment his conduct was such as did honor to the human race. I mean by these words to express all that can be said favorable of man. The compassion of every man of feeling and sentiment was excited for him beyond your conception. This affair I know will furnish us when we meet with matter for some hours conversation, and I will on my way to Virginia, allot as much time as possible for this, and other purposes. Both you and the good woman are entitled to all the respect and friendship that I can bestow. Remember me sincerely to her, and be assured my dear friend, that I am

Yours

R. K. MEADE.